

Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 5.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, MARCH 6, 1838.

NUMBER 20.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
G. W. MILLETT.
TERMS.—One dollar and fifty cents in advance.
One dollar and twenty-five cents at the end of the year.
No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at
the option of the Publisher.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms,
the proprietor not being accountable for any error in
any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.
Obituaries, and letters on business must be
addressed to the publisher, Post-paid.

THE INFANT'S DREAM.

Oh! cradle me on thy knee, ma'm,
And sing me the holy strain
That soothe'd me last, as you fondly prest
My glowing cheek to your soft white breast,
For I saw a scene when I slumber'd last
That I fain would see again.
And smile as you then did smile, ma'm,
And weep as you then did weep;
Then fix on me thy glist'ning eye,
And gaze, and gaze, till the tear be dry;
Then rock me gently and sing and sigh,
Till you hush me fast asleep.
And I dream'd a heavenly dream, ma'm,
While slumbering on thy knee,
And liv'd in a land where forms divine
In kingdoms of glory eternally shine,
And the world I'd give, if the world were mine,
Again that land to see.
I fancied we roam'd in a wood, ma'm,
And rested us under a bough;
Then near me a butterfly flitted in pride,
And I chas'd it away thro' the forest wide,
And the night came on, and I lost my guide,
And I knew not what to do.
My heart grew sick with fear, ma'm,
And I fondly wept for thee;
But a white-robd' maiden appear'd in the air,
And she flung back the curls of her golden hair,
And she kiss'd me softly ere I was aware,
Saying "Come pretty baby, with me!"
My tears and fears she gild'd, ma'm,
And she led me far away;
We enter'd the door of the dark, dark tomb;
We pass'd thro' a long, long vault of gloom;
Then open'd our eyes on a land of bloom,
And a sky of endless day.
And heavenly forms were there, ma'm,
And lovely cherubs bright;
They smil'd when they saw me, but I was amaz'd
And wondering around me I gaz'd;
And songs I heard, and sunny beams blaz'd—
All glories in the land of light.
But soon came a shining throng, ma'm,
Of white-wing'd babes to me;
Their eyes look'd full of love, and their sweet lips smil'd,
And they mov'd to meet with an earth-born child;
And they mov'd to meet with an earth-born child;
Saying—"Here, here, blest shall thou be!"
Then I mix'd with the heavenly throng, ma'm,
With the cherub and seraphim fair;
And saw, as I gazed, the regions of peace,
The spirits which came from this world of distress,
And there was the joy no tongue can express,
For they knew no sorrow there.
Now sing, for I fain would sleep, ma'm,
And dream as I dream'd before;
For sound was my slumber, and sweet was my rest,
While my spirit in the kingdom of life was a guest—
And the heart that has throbb'd in the climes of the West
Can love this world no more.

THE GERMAN STUDENT'S STORY.

BY THEODORE K. FAY.

"I have, myself," said Kreutzer, "witnessed
many duels; but we are not so bloodthirsty,
generally speaking, as you moral Americans."
We usually settle these matters, with a sword,
a better method, by the way, and more worthy
of a soldier, than your cold, murderous pistol-
fighting. Any poltroon may pull a trigger, but it
requires the firm hand and steady eye of a man
to manage the steel. However, as I was say-
ing, when I was at Jena that fellow called each other
out as merrily as beaux and belles to a dance. It
was but the teasing on the toe—the brushing
of an elbow—nay, an accidental look that fell
on them when they wished not observation—
and, the next day, or, by St. Andrew, the next
four, there was a clash of steel, and the stamp-
ing of feet on the greensward; and the kindling
and flashing of fiery eyes—the lounge and parry,
and cut and thrust, till one or both lay
stretched at length; a pass through the body—
a gash open in the cheek—the skull cleft
down, or a hand off, and the blood bubbling
gushing forth like a rill of mountain water.
There were more than one of these shows—
deaths, I may say—who, when they heard of
among them some strange student, timid and re-
tired, with whose character they were un-
acquainted, or whose courage they doubted, would
pass the hint out of mere sport; brush his sword,
charge the offence upon him, demand an apol-
ogy too humble for a hare, and dismiss him from
the adventure only with an opened shoulder or
day-light through his body.

"There was among us one fellow, named
Mentz, who assumed and wore with impunity
the character of head bully. He was fore-
most in all the devilry. His pistol was death,
and his broadsword cut like the scissars of fate.
It was curious to see the fellow free—one two,
three, and good-bye to his antagonist. His
friendship was courted by all, for to be his
enemy was to lie in a bloody grave. At length
grown fearless of being called to an account,

he took pride in insulting strangers, and even
women. His appearance was formidable, a
great burly giant, with shaggy black hair, huge
whiskers and grim mustaches, three inches long,
twirled under his nose. A sort of beauty he
had, too; and among the women—heaven help
us—wherever those mustaches showed them-
selves, every opponent abandoned the ground.
"It was at last really dangerous to have a
sweetheart; for, out of pure bravado, Mentz
would push forward, make love to the lady,
frighten her away, and either terrify or fasci-
nate herself. Should the doomed lover offer
any resistance, he had no more to do but call
a surgeon; and happily enough he considered
himself if he escaped with the loss of his teeth
or an eye. He had killed four men who never
injured him, wounded seventeen, and fought
twenty duels. He once challenged a whole
club, who had black-balled him anonymously,
and was pacified only by being re-admitted,
though all the members immediately resigned,
and the club was broken up.

"At last there came a youth into the Uni-
versity—slender, quiet, and boyish-looking;
with a handsome face, though somewhat pale.
His demeanor, though generally shy, was no-
ble and self-passioned. He had been but a
short time among us, however, before he was
set down as a cowardly creature, and prime
game for the 'devils broke loose,' as the gang
of Mentz termed themselves. The coy youth
shunned all the riots and revels of the University
—insisted no one, and if his mantle brushed
against that of another, apologized so immedi-
ately, so gracefully, and so gently, that the devil
himself could not have fixed a quarrel upon
him. It soon appeared, too, that Gertrude, the
lovely daughter of the Baron de Saale—the
lost of all the country—on whom the most of
us gazed, as on something quite above us—
soon appeared that the girl loved this youthful
stranger. Now Mentz had singled out Gertrude
for himself, and avowed his preference pub-
licly.

"Arnold, for thus was the new student called,
was rarely, if ever tempted to our feasts; but
once he came, unexpectedly, on a casual
invitation. To the great surprise of the com-
pany, Mentz himself was there, and seated
himself unabashed at that table, though an un-
bidden guest. The strongest curiosity at once
arose to witness the result, for Mentz had sworn
that he would compel Arnold, on their first
meeting, to beg pardon on his knees for the
audacity of having addressed his mistress. It
had not appeared that Arnold knew any thing
of Mentz's character, for he sat cheerfully and
gaily at the board, with so much the manners
of a high-born gentleman, that every one at
once admitted his goodness, his grace and his
beauty, and regretted the abyss an the brink of
which he unconsciously stood.

"What ho!" at length shouted Mentz, as
the evening had a little advanced, and the wine
began to mount; "a toast! come, drink it, all;
and ho who refuses is a poltroon and a coward!
I quaff this goblet—full to the brim—to the
health and happiness of Gertrude de Saale, the
fairest of the fair! Who says he knows a
fairer, is a black liar, and I will write the name
on his forehead with a red hot brand."

"Every goblet was emptied, but one, which
stood untouched. On perceiving this, the ruf-
fian leaned forward, fixed his eyes
on the cup, struck his brawny hand fiercely on
the table, which returned a thundering crash
and rattle, and then repeated in a voice husky
with rage:

"There is a cup full, by St. Anthony! I
will make the owner swallow its measure of
molten lead, if it remain thus one instant longer."

"Drink it, Arnold—drink it, boy; keep thy
hand out of useless broils," whispered a student
near him, rather advanced in age.

"Drink, friend!" muttered another dryly,
"or he will not be slow in doing the threat, I
promise thee."

"Empty the cup, man!" cried a third;
"never frown and turn pale, or thy young hand
will be lower than thy feet ere to-morrow's
sunset."

"It is Mentz, the duelist," said a fourth.
"Dost thou not know his wonderful skill? He
will kill thee as thou wert a deer, if you oppose
him in his wine. He is more merciless than
the wild boar. Drink, man, drink!"

"During this interesting scene, the youth had
remained motionless, cool and silent. A slight
pallor, but evidently more of indignation than
fear, came over his handsome features, and his
eyes dilated with emotion resting full and firm
upon Mentz.

"By the mass, gentlemen!" he said at
length, "I am a stranger here, and ignorant of
the manners, prevalent in Universities; but
if yonder person be sane, and this no joke

"Joke," thundered Mentz, leaning at the

"I must tell you that I come from a part of
the country where we neither give nor take such
jobs, or such insults."

"Hast thou taken leave of thy friends?"
said Mentz, partly hushed by astonishment;
"Hast thou tired of life, that thou hurries
on blindly to a bloody pillow? Boy! drink,
as I've told thee, to Gertrude, fairest of the

fair!" and his huge round eyes opened, like
those of a bull, upon a daring victim.
"That Gertrude de Saale is fair and lovely,"
cried the youth, rising, "may not be denied by
me. But, I demand by what mischance I find
her name this night common at a board of rioters
and polluted by the lips of a drunkard and a
ruffian?"

"By the bones of my father," said Mentz
in a tone of deep and deadly anger, which
had then appalled many a stout heart—"by the
bones of my father, thou hastenest to thy doom,
and thy blood be upon thy own head. But,"
said he, observing that the youth, instead of
covering, bore himself more loftily, "what folly
is this! Drink, lad, drink! and I hurt thee
not! I love thy gallant bearing, and my game
is not such as thou."

"He added this in a wavering manner which
had never been witnessed in him, for never be-
fore had he been opposed so calmly and so
firmly; and, for a moment, he quailed be-
neath the fiery glances darted at him from one
whom he supposed meeker than the dove.
But, ashamed of his transient fear, he added:
"Come to me, poor child! Bring with thee
thy goblet—bend at my foot—quaff it as I
lead."

"What was the astonishment of the company
on beholding Arnold, as if effectually awed by
a moment's reflection, and the ferocious cruelty
of so celebrated and deadly a foe, actually do-
ing as he was commanded. He rose, too the cup,
slowly approached the seat of his insulter, knelt,
and raised the rim to his lips. Murmurs of
"shame, shame, poltroon, coward!" came hot
and thick from the group of spectators who
had risen in the excitement of their curiosity,
and stood eagerly bending forward, with every
eye fixed upon the object of their contempt.
A grim smile of savage triumph distorted the
features of Mentz, who shouted with a hoarse
drunken laugh:

"Drink deep!—down with it, to the
dregs!"

"Arnold, however, only raised the rim to his
lips, and waited a moment's silence, with an
expression so scornful and composed that the
hisses and exclamations were again quelled;
when every sound had ceased to a dead si-
lence.

"Never," he said, "shall I refuse to drink
to the glory of a name I once loved and hon-
ored—Gertrude, fairest of the fair! But," he
added, suddenly rising, and drawing up his
figure, with a dignity that silenced every breath,
"for thee—thou drunken, bragging, foolish
beast! I scorn—I spit upon—I defy thee, and
thus be punished thy base, brutal insolence,
and thy stupid arrogance and presumption."

"As he spoke, he dashed the contents of the
ample goblet full in the face of Mentz, and then
with all his strength, hurled the mazy goblet
itself at the same mark. The giant reeled and
staggered a few paces back, and amid the
shining liquor on his drenched clothes and drip-
ping features, a stream of blood was observed
to trickle down his forehead.

"Never before was popular feeling more
suddenly and violently reversed. The object
of their vilest execrations flashed upon them
with the immediate brightness of a superior be-
ing. A loud and irrepressible burst of applause
broke from every lip, till the broad and heavy
rafters above their heads, and the very founda-
tion of the floor shook and trembled.

"But the peal of joy and approbation soon
ceased; for although this inspiring drama had
so nobly commenced, it was uncertain how it
might terminate. Before the tyrant recovered
from the stunned and bewildered trance into
which the blow, combined with shame, grief,
astonishment, and drunkenness, had thrown him,
several voices, after the obstreperous calls for
silence, usual on such occasions, addressed the
youth, who stood cool and erect, with folded
arms, waiting the course of events.

"Bravo Arnold! Noble Arnold! A gal-
lant deed! The blood of a true gentleman in
his veins!"

"But canst thou fight?" cried one.
"I am only a simple student, and artist by
profession. I have devoted myself to the pen-
cil, not the sword."

"But thou canst use it a little—canst not?"
asked another.

"But indifferently," answered the youth.
"And how art thou with a pistol?" asked a
third.

"My hand is unpracticed," replied Ar-
nold—"I have no skill in shedding human
blood."

"Fore heaven! then, rash boy, what has
tempted thee to this fatal extremity?"

"Hatred of oppression, in all its forms," re-
plied the youth, "and a willingness to die rather
than submit to insult."

"Dost thou shrink! and that ere to-mor-
row's sun shall set!" thundered Mentz, starting
up in a phrenzy, and with a hoarse and broken
voice that made the hearts of the hearers shud-
der as if at the howl of a dog or a demon. "I
challenge thee to mortal combat!"

"And I accept the challenge."

"It is for thee to name time, place and
weapon; but as thou lovest me, let it not be
longer than tomorrow night, or I shall burst with
rage and impatience."

"I love thee not base dog," replied Arnold;
"but thou shalt not die so inglorious a death—
I will fight with thee, therefore, to night."
"By heaven, boy!" cried Mentz, more and
more surprised, "thou art in haste to sup in
hell?" and the ruffian lowered his voice, "Art
thou mad?"

"Be that my chance," answered Arnold;
"I shall not be likely to meet even in hell, a
companion so brutal as thou—unless, which
I mean shall be the case, thou bear me com-
pany."

"To-night then be it," said Mentz, "though
to-night my hand is not steady; for wine and
anger are no friends to the nerves."

"Dost thou refuse me, then?" demanded
the youth with a sneer.

"By the mass, no! but to-night is dark, the
moon is down, the stars clouded, and the wind
goes by in heavy puffs and gusts. Hear it
even now."

"Therefore," said the youth, apparently
more coolly composed as his fierce rival grew
more perceptibly agitated—"therefore will we
lay down our lives here—in this hall—on this
spot—on this instant, even as thou standest
now."

"There is no one here who will be my
friend, said Mentz; so evidently sobered and
possessed by the singular composure and self-
possession of his antagonist, that all present held
him in contempt, and no one stirred.

"No matter," cried Arnold, "I will myself
forego the same privilege."

"And your weapons?" said Mentz.
"Are here," cried Arnold, drawing them
from his bosom; "a surer pair never drew
blood. The choice is yours."

"The company began now to fancy that Ar-
nold had equivocated in disclaiming skill as a
duellist; and from his invincible composure,
thought him a more fatal master of the weapon
than the bully himself. The latter also partook
of this opinion.

"Young man," he cried, in a voice clouded
and low; "but stopped and said no further.
"Your choice!" said Arnold, presenting the
pistols.

"Mentz seized one desperately, and said—
"Now, name your distance."
"Blood-thirsty wolf!" said Arnold, "there
dressed the company."

"Gentlemen," said he, "deem me not either
savage or insane, that I sacrifice myself and the
brutal wretch thus before your eyes, and to
certain and instant destruction. For me, I
confess I have no value in life.—Her whom I
have sworn to forget; and if I existed a thou-
sand years should probably never see her again.
This ruffian is a coward, and fears to die,
though he does not fear daily to merit his death.
I have long heard of his baseness, and regard
him as an assassin—the enemy of the human
race and of God—a dangerous beast—whom it
will be a mercy and a virtue to destroy. My
own life I would well be rid of, but would not
fling it away idly when its loss may be made
subservient to the destruction of vice and the
relief of humanity. Here, then, I yield my
breath, and here, too, this trembling and shrink-
ing coward shall close his course of debauchery
and murder. My companions, farewell; should
any one of you hereafter chance to meet
Gertrude de Saale, tell her I nobly flung a way
a life which her falsehood had made me des-
pise."

"And now, recreant," he said, in a fierce
tone, turning suddenly towards Mentz, "plant
thy pistol to my bosom, as I will plant mine to
thine. Let one of the company cry three, and
the third number be the signal to fire."

"With an increased paleness in his coun-
tenance but with even more ferocity and firmness,
Arnold threw off his cap, displaying his high
brow and glossy ringlets. His lips were closed
and firm; and his eyes, which glistened with a
deadly glare, were fixed on Mentz. He then
placed himself in an attitude of firing; broad-
ened his exposed crest full before his foe; and
with a stamp of fury and impatience raised the
weapon. The brow beaten bully attempted to
do the same; but the pistol, held loosely in his
grasp, whether by accident or intention, went
off before the signal. Its contents passed
through the garments of Arnold, who levelling
the muzzle of his own, cried calmly—"On your
knees, base slave! wilt do? Down or you die."

"Unable any longer to support his frame, the
unmarked coward sunk on both knees, and
prayed for life with right earnest vehemence.
Again, wild shouts of applause and delight, and
peals of riotous laughter, stunned his ears. As
he rose from his humiliating posture; Arnold
touched him contemptuously with his foot.
Groans and hisses now began to be mingled
with several missiles. Mentz covered his face
with his hands, and rushed from the room. He
was never subsequently seen among us."

"A English Captain under Wellington, closes an
interesting account of the Battle of Waterloo, as fol-
lows:

"The field of battle, next morning, presented
a frightful scene of carnage; it seemed as if the
world had tumbled to pieces, and threefourths
of everything destroyed in the wreck. The
ground running parallel to the front of where
we had stood was so thickly strewn with fallen
men and horses, that it was difficult to step

clearly of their bodies; many of the former still
alive, and imploring assistance, which it was no
our power to bestow.

The usual salutations on meeting an acquaint-
ance of another regiment after an action was
to ask who had been hit? but on this occasion
it was "Who's alive?" Meeting one, next
morning, a very little fellow, I asked what had
happened to them yesterday? "I'll be hang-
ed," says he, "if I know anything at all about the
matter, for I was all day trodden in the mud
and galloped over by every scoundrel who had
a horse; and in short, that I only owe my ex-
istence to my insignificance."

"Two of our men, on the morning of the 19th,
lost their lives by a very melancholy accident.
They were cutting up a captured ammunition-
wagon for firewood, when one of their swords,
striking against a nail, sent a spark among pow-
der. When I looked in the direction of the
explosion, I saw the two poor fellows about
twenty or thirty feet up in the air. On fall-
ing to the ground, though lying on their backs
or bellies, some extraordinary effort of nature,
caused by the agony of the moment, made them
spring from that position five or six times, to
the height of eight or ten feet, just as a fish does
when thrown on the ground after being newly
caught. It was so unlike a scene in real life
that it was impossible to witness it without for-
getting, for a moment the horror of their situa-
tion."

I ran to the spot along with others, and found
that every stitch of cloths had been burnt off,
and they were black as ink all over. They
were still alive, and told us their names, other-
wise we could not have recognized them; and,
singular enough, they were able to walk off the
ground with a little support, but died shortly
after.

Among other officers who fell at Waterloo,
we lost one of the wildest youths that ever be-
longed to the service. He seemed to have a
prophetic notion of his approaching end, for
he repeatedly told us, in the early part of the
morning, that he believed the devil would have
him before night. I shall relate one anecdote
of him, which occurred while we were in Spain.
He went, by chance to pass the day with two
officers, quartered at a neighboring village, who
happened to be, that day engaged to dinner with
chievous propensities, they were at first afraid
to make him one of the party; but, after
schooling him into a suitable propriety of be-
havior, and exacting a promise of implicit ob-
edience, they, at last, ventured to take him.
On their arrival, the ceremony of introduction
had just been going through and their host
seated at an open window, when a favorite cat
of his went purring about the young gentlemen's
boots, catching it by the tail, and giving it
two or three preparatory swings round his head,
sent it flying out at the window where the par-
son was sitting, who only escaped it by sud-
denly stooping. The only apology the young-
ster made for his conduct was, "Egad, I think I
astonished that fellow!" but whether it was the
cat or the person he meant never could learn."

A PRACTICAL JOKE.—"How use doth breed
a habit in a man." Every body has noticed
the truth and point of this exclamation. We
remember an instance:—

A gentleman of considerable talent as an
orator, became a member of a legislative body,
in one of the Eastern States. In speaking, he
was addicted to an odd habit of handling his
spectacles, first placing them upon his nose, suf-
fering them to remain a minute or two throwing
them upon his forehead, and finally folding
them up and laying them before him upon the
desk.

One day, a very important question came up
for consideration, and he commenced a speech
in opposition. A friend to the proposed mea-
sure, who was a most incorrigible wag withal,
determined to spoil the effect of the honorable
member's remarks, and accordingly, before he
entered the House provided himself with a
dozen pair of spectacles. The member com-
menced his speech, with his usual ability. But
a few minutes had elapsed before he was at
work with his spectacles and finally got them
upon his forehead. At this juncture, our wag,
who stood ready laid another pair upon the
desk before the speaker. These were taken
up, and by regular gradations gained a place
on his forehead, by the side of the others. A
third, fourth and fifth pair was disposed of in
the same manner. A smile settled upon the
countenance of the honorable member, which
gradually lengthened into a grin, and at last,
when the speaker had warmed into one of his
most patriotic and eloquent sentences, he de-
posited a sixth pair with the others, and there
was one long and loud peal of laughter from all
quarters of the hall. President, clerks, mem-
bers and members joined in chorus. The
speaker himself looked around in astonishment
at this curious interruption; but accidently
raising his hand he grasped the spectacles, and
the whole force of the joke rushed upon his
mind. He dashed the glasses upon the floor,
took up his hat, and left the hall. The bill
passed by a triumphant majority, probably in
consequence of the gentleman's very silly and
useless habit.—Cincinnati News.

Congressional Proceedings.

Monday, Feb. 19.—In SENATE, Mr. BUCHANAN presented the resolution of instruction from his State with the following remarks:

Mr. President: I rise to present to the Senate a resolution of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, which I received from Governor RITNER on yesterday afternoon, requesting their Representatives in Congress, and instructing them to vote and use their influence for a postponement, until the next session of Congress, of the act introduced by the Hon. SILAS WRIGHT, of New York, commonly called the Sub-Treasury bill, or any other act or acts of a similar character; and that they vote at this session for no act of a similar nature. The Legislature also, by the same resolution, declared that they "have full confidence in MARTIN VAN BUREN, and in the wisdom and intelligence of their Democratic Senators and Representatives in Congress;" and further instructed and request their Senators and Representatives "to vote for such a mode of receiving, keeping, and disbursing the public money as will separate, as far as practicable, the banks from the Government."

"I feel confident that the Senate will pardon me, considering the peculiar position in which I am placed, for making a few remarks in explanation of the course which I intend to pursue under this resolution. It is well known, both to the Senate and to the country, that at the last session of Congress, I presented my views in detail in favor of a separation of the Treasury from all banks, as fiscal agents of the Government. My opinion upon this subject remains unchanged; may, it has been confirmed by subsequent events and subsequent reflection. After a careful examination of the bill reported by the Senator from New York, as it has been since amended, I think, in the main, it is well calculated to carry into practice this principle of separation. Whilst it increases Executive patronage to a very small extent, and no more than is absolutely necessary to carry into effect its principles, it confers no power whatever upon the Secretary of the Treasury over the public money, except that which he has exercised ever since the origin of the present Government; and a provision of the bill, which has never existed heretofore, renders it impossible that the ordinary Treasury drafts which are delivered to the public creditors should ever be used as currency. With some further amendments, which I need not now specify, but which I had intended to move, on a proper occasion, I should have given a cheerful support to this bill. But I am instructed; and it remains for me to decide what course I ought to pursue, under this change of circumstances."

Ever since I was capable of forming an opinion upon this subject, I have believed that the right result from the very nature of our Constitution, which is a Federal compact between distinct and sovereign States. It has ever been considered, with but few exceptions, a fundamental article in the political creed of that party to which I am proud to belong. I have, in public and in private, in the face of the Senate and before the country, often expressed this opinion; and I shall never preach one doctrine of political faith, and practice another. I shall never shrink from what I conceive to be my duty, because, in performing it, I may apply the torture to myself.

I know that some of my most valued friends in Pennsylvania, who hold the right of instruction to be sacred, are of opinion, that, under the peculiar circumstances of this case, I ought to disobey these instructions. But do they not perceive that if the Senator can look behind his instructions, the right is at once abandoned? Under the pretext, or, if you please, under the honest belief, that they do not speak the voice of the people, or that they have been corruptly or improperly obtained, a Senator could always justify himself to himself for disobedience. I shall, therefore, not disobey my instructions. My only alternative, then, is either to obey or to resign.

Upon questions of mere expediency, in which no constitutional principles are involved, it ought to be a very strong case to induce the Senator to abandon his post. It every difference of opinion between the Senator and his Legislature should produce this effect, the right of instruction itself would soon grow into disrepute, and the Senatorial term of six years, as fixed by the Constitution, would terminate whenever such a conflict of opinion should arise.

I can conceive of extreme cases in which, on questions of mere expediency, an honorable man might feel himself disgraced in even becoming the agent to give the vote of his State. No person, of any party with whom I have conversed, considers the present to be such a case; and I am confirmed in my own opinion upon this subject by the example of the Senator from Tennessee, (Mr. GRAYSON.) I shall therefore, obey my instructions honestly and in good faith; and, like him, on every question of proposed amendments, shall give such a vote as a fair and honorable opponent of the bill ought, in my judgment, to give.

It is scarcely necessary to add that, as I am not instructed to support the substitute for the bill, offered by the Senator from Virginia, (Mr. RIVES,) I shall exercise my own opinion, and vote against its adoption.

I shall take leave to express my high gratification at one clause contained in the resolution of instruction. The Legislature of Pennsylvania have shown to the world that they justly appreciate the merits of the statesman whom the people of the United States have placed at the head of the Government, by declaring "their full confidence in MARTIN VAN BUREN."

REN." Such a well-deserved tribute to superior merit might be considered as the incense of flattery, had it been offered by his political friends. The reverse is the case upon the present occasion. The resolution containing this expression of confidence, on its final passage, received the vote of every opposition member of the House of Representatives, and I am informed, of the Senate, whether Whig or Abolitionist, and was approved by Joseph RITNER, Governor. Thus, even his very enemies are made to praise him. I ought to say that I have not yet received any statement of the votes of the individual Senators.

A compliment equally well deserved is paid by the resolution to the Democratic portion of the Representatives of the State in Congress. I heartily commend the Legislature for expressing full confidence in their wisdom and intelligence. A more firm, faithful, intelligent and patriotic set of men has never represented Pennsylvania.

We are also instructed, in the conclusion of the resolution, "to vote for such a mode of receiving, keeping and disbursing the public money, as will separate, as far as practicable, the banks from the Government." Now it is our duty, if possible, to reconcile and render consistent the first with the last clause of the instruction, and to give to each of them its proper weight. My conception of their meaning, when thus fairly construed, is, that whilst we are bound to oppose the separation of the banks from the Government in the manner proposed by the bill of the Senator from New York, or by any bill of a similar nature, yet we are equally instructed to support any other and different mode of receiving, keeping, and disbursing the public money, which will separate, as far as practicable, the banks from the Government. In short, the Legislature are friendly to such a separation; but they are opposed to the accomplishment of the manner proposed by the bill now before the Senate. Whether any other practicable mode of effecting this separation can be devised, I shall not at present pretend to say. I shall not now participate in the general debate on this bill, as I had intended, and will, therefore, have ample time for reflection on the subject; and should I become convinced that any mode can be devised of accomplishing the same object, different in its nature and character from this bill, I may perhaps present it hereafter in the form of an amendment.

Mr. BUCHANAN, then presented the resolutions, and on his motion they were read and ordered to be printed, and laid upon the table.

He also gave notice that, he would, at the first convenient opportunity, after consulting his colleague, move, in obedience to his instructions, to postpone the bill reported by the Senator from New York, until the next session of Congress.

Treasury bill. The Globe describes it as follows:—

He played his part as he would have done a broken band at a bag. Bold and audacious assertion, threatening and bluffing off contortions of feature, and utter inversion of the true condition of the adversary attacked, was the attitude assumed and given. He set up a new bill for that of Mr. WRIGHT.

Abuse of the venerable President was the principal ingredient of the opening part of the display, and severe and unjust personal animadversion on the course of Mr. CALHOUN figured most strikingly in the conclusion. He charged Mr. CALHOUN with abandoning the Whigs, with "horse, foot, and dragons," and added aspersions on his motives; and then turned to Mr. RIVES, and declared his conservatism "a good half-way house," where he could calculate on good cheer, and was willing to sojourn for a while. But he took care, at the same time, to inform him that it was only a call in passing to the ultimate destination to which all would come at last—A NATIONAL BANK.

In argument, Mr. CLAY was exceedingly feeble; in voice, look, and gesture, extremely forcible. In the debate he may stand for one of Sir JOHN FALSTAFF's recruits:

"Oh! most FORCIBLE FEEBLE."

After Mr. CLAY had concluded his remarks, Mr. CALHOUN rose, and after stating, in most brief phrase, that the Senator from Kentucky had grossly misrepresented his statements and arguments, he remarked that he should take occasion, in his own good time, to cancel all obligations between them.

"SETTLED SCHEME OF THE FEDERAL PARTY.—There is no doubt now, that the whole game of the federal party consists in keeping up difficulty in the money market—confusion in the currency—and distress among dealers and debtors every where."

The above is the commencement of an able article in the Globe, exposing the designs and movements of the Biddle combination of banks and brokers. Exchange is now so largely in our favor, that a profit of four per cent. can be made by importing specie. The National Intelligencer (owned by Biddle's Bank) says: "Yesterday was packet day; but the packets being detained by the ice and the storm, new operations in exchange began at 105 3/4. The banks took hold of the business at this rate and entered largely upon it. Their aim is now to import specie, as they can realize a handsome profit by it."

"The Biddle Banks, then, (says the Globe,) mean to take a commerce of specie! That is, they will buy it for their notes, or the commodities they purchase with them, as low as they can, and sell it for their notes as high as they can. They will not redeem their notes with it according to promise. They could not

then realize a handsome profit on it."—So we go! These Banks (the anti-resuming Biddle combination) are indirectly buying up their own notes at a discount, and the people plundered out of the difference? The Banks do this to make money, and the federal presses and party justify them in it, because it will keep up confusion in the currency, and enable federalism to fatten and flourish (as it always does) on the distresses of the people.

Of precisely the same character, and indeed part and parcel of the Biddle system of operations, is the course pursued by the federal party in this State. The Governor, in his speech, dissuaded the Banks from attempting to restore a convertible currency, by declaring that we must look to the General Government alone for relief! Not a word of encouragement to our Banks to resume—not a proposition for relief or reform—noting but a miserable tirade of newspaper slang against the administration, winding up with the declaration that nothing can be done till a National bank is established! leaving it to be justly inferred, that, until the people assented to that, with a federal ascendancy to back it, both he and his party would oppose every measure calculated to improve the currency and remove the embarrassments under which our citizens are laboring! Immaculate Statesman!—Elected upon a pledge from your friends to afford "relief to your suffering State;" and hardly seated in your chair, you come out with the heartless and indiscreet declaration that nothing can be done till the people invest your federal associates (Biddle at their head) with the control of the National administration!

We beg pardon. You did propose something. The people of the State were harassed with shin-plasters and worthless notes of foreign banks, brought into circulation by the suspension of specie payment. You thought the burden was troublesome, and might, if continued, be turned to favor your purposes. You accordingly attributed it to the law prohibiting the circulation of these very shin-plasters!—and recommended its repeal. Your friends in the House, have followed up your recommendation and passed a foreign shin-plaster bill, giving a free, lawful circulation to the very trash from which the people demand to be relieved! To relieve them—to restore the currency, would be to relieve you from your public duties.—This you, (or your advisers) seem perfectly to understand.—Age.

MORE BIDDLE FRAUD

The following has been furnished us as an exact copy of a bill of exchange lately negotiated in Cincinnati, Ohio:

BANK OF THE UNITED STATES.
No. 1442. PHILADELPHIA,
Exchange for £10 stg. February 2, 1838.

Pay to the order of Sir John Falstaff, Bart., or to order, ten pounds sterling, value received, and charge the same to the account of this Bank, with or without further advice.

For the President, Directors, and Company of the Bank of the United States,
N. BIDDLE, President.

J. COPELAND, Cashier.

To S. JACOBSON, Esq. London.

The letter enclosing the foregoing, remarks: "I have seen it frequently denied by the opposition press, that the officers of the Pennsylvania United States Bank used the name of the old corporation for banking purposes. If further proof were necessary, the enclosed will furnish it. You will perceive it was issued on the 2d instant. It was brought here this morning by an Irishman, to forward to Robert Hall, Donemurrah, County of Tyrone Ireland."

Hence it appears, that Mr. Biddle is not content with issuing the old notes of the Bank of the United States, but is manufacturing and issuing new paper in the name of that corporation. Might he not as properly put his name to a new bank note on the Bank of the United States, as to a new bill of Exchange purporting to be drawn by it?

There is no such corporation as "the Bank of the United States" now authorized to issue notes or bills of Exchange, nor is "N. Biddle" President of any such Bank. Ever and anon we see notices in the newspapers cautioning the public against receiving such and such paper in the shape of bank notes, because "there is no such bank." The gentleman who put forth such notes are called counterfeiters. Now, here is Mr. Biddle selling and issuing bills of exchange in the name of a Bank which has no existence; but far be it from us to call him a counterfeiter. [Globe.]

SETTLED SCHEME OF THE FEDERAL PARTY.

There is no doubt now, that the whole game of the federal party consists in keeping up difficulty in the money market—confusion in the currency—and distress among dealers and debtors every where. The means through which this policy is to be accomplished is by continuing a suspension of specie payments—pressing a curtailment under the pretext of resumption—and by preventing all adjustment of the financial system of the Government, keep up an unremitting warfare between the Governments (State and national) and the banks, to the mutual injury of all of them.—Peace—mutual co-operation among all classes of society—regular industry proceeding in the customary channels—general forbearance on all sides to press demands, which the current of business would gradually extinguish, if once again permitted to move unobstructed through one round of the seasons, (teeming as they do with us, and capable of throwing off a hundred millions

in surplus production,) are results which would prove fatal to faction, and of course of Federal political aspiration.

What then, can Federalism do to keep anarchy afoot, and bring panic, pressure, and discontent, on the country? Mr. Biddle answers the question. He gives his party to understand that, with fifteen millions of note of the old bank in hand, (which he violates his deed of trust in refusing to redeem a dollar in specie, as he is bound to do,) he can buy up the note of the State banks in New Orleans, New York, and Boston and prevent a resumption of specie payments as long as he chooses. His English alliances enable him to wield, to some extent, the means of the great money market abroad to aid him in this policy.—Globe.

The course of the federal press will here and there an exception, fully warrants the opinion expressed in the above article. The only hope, feeble and flickering as it is, of the federal party of success, is by producing as much confusion and distress in the money market—by throwing as much embarrassment in the way of trade—as by creating as much distrust among business men as it is possible for them to do, by any and every means in their power. Look to the columns of the three federal papers in this city, and see if such be not most clearly the fact. Unlike the Journal of Commerce, which, assuming a high minded course, takes the true ground upon this subject, these federal papers falsely charge all the trouble which the excesses of our people have brought upon themselves to the administration. Not a word is ever said in one of them about speculation—excessive trading—over issues and sudden curtailments of Banks, not a syllable about the natural revulsions of trade, after a series of years of successful business—nothing of this sort is ever alluded to as forming any part of the cause of the pressure in the mercantile community. Nothing but "the removal of the Deposits—of the want of a national bank, and removal from office for opinions sake," are the causes of distress which pervades the land. Many of the readers of the Gazette are merchants—most of them are embarrassed in their business. Is it not interesting to them to learn that our debt to Europe has been paid—that exchange is in our favor—that specie must come back to replenish the empty vaults of our banks and that the prospect of good times was never better? The truth is, the federal prints would hide these things from the public—for when panic ceases, the prospects of their party are gone. If we are wrong in this supposition, we ask the conductors of the Gazette to publish the article in the Journal of Commerce, headed—"LAND NO!" in which the measures of the Administration are not even hinted at, as being any party of the cause of the present state of affairs.—Eastern Argus.

INDEPENDENT TREASURY.

Some of the opposition papers are calculating the chances of success of the bill now before the Senate for an Independent Treasury, and, as the result of these calculations, it would appear that it may pass the Senate by the casting vote of the Vice President, and that it will be lost in the House of Representatives, by a decided majority of five or six. Without attempting to examine the correctness of these calculations, which are merely speculative, we believe that the interests of the country would be promoted by the passage of just such a bill as has been reported by the Committee of Finance, or one embracing its prominent features, and we are not yet prepared to believe but that the people, if their opinions could be fairly expressed, would be decidedly in favor of the system. A full investigation of the merits of the bill, is now going on in the Senate, and every part of the intricate subject is fully examined by the ablest minds in the nation. We have given some little attention to the arguments which have been urged by the opponents of the bill in the course of this debate, and we are free to confess, that we have seen nothing which has served to alter our opinion of the merits and its adaptation to the wants of this country.

One advantage in the proposed system which seems to us as peculiar and important, is, that the disconnection of the government funds from the banks, will render them always available, and prevent, as much as possible, all losses arising under the present system from loans and discounts. It will so simplify the financial concerns of the country, that they can be always open to the inspection of the proper officers of the government. When they are deposited in the banks—except as a special deposit—they become lost to the notice of the treasurer. They are mixed with the other deposits and are loaned to the customers of the bank and are often jeopardized. We do not want a government for brokerage and stock-jobbing, but one founded upon the principle of keeping the income of the government within its necessary expenses, and that these should be conducted in the most economical manner. In a government like this, everything should be kept as simple as possible; especially the mode of keeping and disbursing the public moneys. Inasmuch as the bill for an Independent Treasury tends to this result, it seems to partake of the true spirit of our institutions.

The objection to the bill that it will increase the patronage of the executive, will not stand the test of scrutiny. The number of additional officers to be employed for the purpose of carrying this system into effect, will be very limited, and will bear no proportion to the number of officers, customers, &c. of about eighty banks embraced under the Deposits System, where all interested in obtaining a portion of the

Whatever disposition may be made of this important subject, involving consideration of such transcendent interest, we hope that the good of the whole country will take the precedence of mere party interests.

OXFORD DISSENT.

Paris, March 6, 1839.

We never regret the small space allowed to us by the limits of our weekly sheet more than during the Session of our State Legislature. We could wish for room to spread before our readers not only all that is done but also all that is said by the servants of the people.—This is what it becomes as all to make ourselves acquainted with, in order that we may do justice to those to whom we have conferred important trusts, and in the result of whose deliberations we have a deep and personal interest. In addition to all this, by the course of debate as well as action there the people would be enabled to see the tendency of democratic and of its opposite. They could see and judge for themselves which party was most inclined to favor the rights and protect and foster the true interests of the people, and who are disposed to wrest power and privilege from them for the purpose of bestowing them upon a few rich capitalists and favored individuals. They would learn from a review of these proceedings and speeches that the difference between us and our opponents is a practical one and not a political abstraction existing in theory alone. It is true by a publication of the public acts of the Legislature, the people are put in possession of what is the most important for them to know for the regulation of their general conduct, but the special Laws and Resolves often contain much that is important and valuable to be known. And beyond all this to judge rightly of the principles and conduct of our Legislators we ought to know what they have refused to do and what they have left undone, and the reasons which they themselves have assigned for their conduct. It is important to the people that all these things should be known and fully understood by the people, if they would rightly understand and appreciate the conduct of their servants. All this information, however, we cannot spread before them, but must content ourselves with condensing the most important information and endeavoring to present the leading measures and topics discussed by the Legislature.

No man who pays any attention to public affairs can doubt that our opponents deem it a matter of policy to keep up the present state of things for the present. We do not suppose that they love to be distressed themselves, or that they delight in the distress of others in itself considered. But they hope to profit by existing embarrassments and difficulties to bring about their favorite project of a National Bank. To this one object all their attention appears to be directed. They not only do not propose any measures of relief, but on the contrary they resist to the utmost all attempts made by others to restore confidence and revive business.—They appear disposed to act on the principle supposed some time since by a paper which is supposed to speak the sentiments of the leading Bank men, that an appeal must be made to the sufferings of the people since they could not be reasoned or persuaded into a support of a Bank. They are determined to extort from their distress what they cannot by fair means persuade them nor by foul means bribe them, to adopt, to wit vassalage to a Bank. This is the true question submitted to the people, and the ballot boxes must determine it. Will you retain your liberty or will you swear fealty to a National Bank? The vote which you give is an answer to the question. If you choose to sell yourselves, remember that you can be redeemed from this vassalage only as your fathers were redeemed from the British yoke, by blood. Is not liberty worth retaining a little longer? Are you conquered already by the power which oppresses you? Is there not virtue and independence enough to endure a little longer? Or rather is there not spirit enough left to redress the wrongs you suffer and vindicate your right to the appellation of freemen? If an appeal but to your interests may be made remember that whilst you hold your liberty in your own power you have the means of purchasing the favor of your oppressors. Part with that and you will receive at their hands only contempt and insult, and what else can you expect from your own hearts?

Our readers will find in this paper the account of the death of Mr. Cilley, Representative in Congress from this State. For the particulars of that most brutal murder we refer to the published accounts. His melancholy fate appears to have thrown a gloom over our whole State.

A NEW PAPER.

We desire to call the early and earnest attention of our democratic friends throughout the State, to the following Prospectus for a new paper. It rests with them to decide whether or not, by means of an extended circulation, it may be productive of great good to the democratic party. Subscription papers will forthwith be printed for distribution, and may be obtained by application at this office. Argus.

PROSPECTUS OF

"The Spirit of '38."

"Don't give up the Ship!"

Every democrat in the State of Maine must be aware of the great importance of the next election—and of the fact that, from the present position of parties, as well as from the momentous stake at issue, every inch of ground will be contested with a zeal unparalleled in this State since the memorable contest of 1834. The party which obtains the victory MUST WORK

Debate on the Small Bill Law.—The question being on the adoption of the amendment offered to Mr ROBINSON of Hancock, viz: to strike out of the 1st section of Mr GREENE'S "suspended for two years," &c, and insert in lieu thereof the word "repeal."

Sir, the gentleman from Kennebec (Mr. Boutelle,) says this law was never wanted by the people of this State, and never was regarded.—That it was an experiment of the *specie humbuggers*—and has entirely failed—that it is a complete dead letter—that it has been since its passage, violated—and that the people demand its repeal.

While the pulse of one patriotic heart is alive,"

I will allow, Mr President, that the law this time is a dead letter upon the Statute book; but that it *always* has been violated I deny wholly. I say it Sir, without fear of contradiction that in the County in which I reside, this law was considered of vital importance to the people, and was duly regarded—and that it was

And, Mr President, if the gentlemen take ground that all laws should be repealed, we are violated, more than half the laws upon the Statute books will be expunged.

Again, Mr President, gentlemen say the laws must be repealed, because the people desire it. Let us for one moment examine as to the correctness of this statement. We have before us seventy to eighty thousand voters in this State—about five thousand have petitioned

Mr. President, I am decidedly and unequivocally opposed to a repeal of this law. Was it ever a good one—it is so now, and I do believe the people of this State, will never abandon it. I am opposed to a repeal, because I believe it is better for the people, and better for the Banks, and better for the banks—because the more specie there is in the Country, the more confidence the people have in the Banks, and the less liable are they to have unusual demands for it—and to this law in a great measure, is mainly to be attributed the present safety and good standing of our own Banks, over those of all other Banks in New England.

Perhaps Mr President, my colleague
myself go much further than we ought, in
for the amendment of the gentleman from Ge
berland; but sir, in doing this—it is a peace
suffering which we hope will satisfy all honest
reasonable men, and such cannot expect, o
us to go further.

Mr. President, I would ask the gentleman from Kennebec, why repeal this law—why suspend? A suspension will give the people all that relief that is wanted—it will give Banks the right to issue small bills, what do you want? are you sincere you will take it. But no—an unconditional repeal, will be a victory triumph, and God forbid that I should say any less by my vote.

Genus, Mr President, has been compared to its flight upwards to a kite—while you are looking at its upward flight, and admiring its rapid ascent—suddenly from some cause it would fall it sickening in the mud. And I did seem to me, that the gentleman was frequently in his attempts to soar aloft into dense interest, expecting and really hoping he would soar aloft—suddenly in case of the eye downwards I beheld him floundering

will ever come when we shall be called upon to take the place of the national bank. I believe sir, that the only way of paying for the universal emancipation of the colored people is to pay them kind from so much paper money.--- events cast their shadows before," and I can see in store for us a good and valuable currency, properly mixed with the metals, and paper founded on a specie.

The opponents of the sub-treasury and of the copper currency are, of course, the holders of the old currency, and the holders of the old currency are, of course, the holders of the old currency.

The question is daily asked—"When will the Banks resume?" The sound Banks are in as good condition to resume now, it is believed, as they will be six months hence. They have curtailed full as much, we suspect as the community can bear, for in proportion to the

leged things as a matter of course, and artificial, and while none should be regarded too humble for the protection of the law, should he so presumptuous as to lift it up against himself alone? But when will the Bank resume? Every thing is now favorable. The circulation is contracted. Specie is abundant and even affords a profit for remittance into any way of trade. It is rapidly coming into the country. Business sounds of us is revived in spite of the existing state of things. Foreigners have not been more in demand nor higher prices than now. Our crops going forward, European markets will create a large demand in our favor. Should the Banks refuse there will be but a trifling demand, under

BETHLEA ACADEMY.—Bethle
THE spring term of Bethle Academy will c
on Wednesday the 14th day of March, ne
the instruction of M. William F. Chapman, a
of Dartmouth College.
Tuition from \$2.50 to \$3.00.
WM. FRYE, Secy.
Bethle, Feb. 24, 1833.

HEBRON ACADEMY.
THE spring term of Hebron Academy
ence, providence permitting, on Mond
day of March next, under the tuition of M.
lell, A. B., an approved Instructor. Sch
bels exes whose object is to improve the
the students who objected to try the advant

JOSHUA FORD. late of Sumner, in the county of Oxford, deceased, do hereby request all persons indebted to the said deceased's estate to pay the same to and those who have any demands thereon to the same to **SIMEON H. SUMNER**, January 2, 1838.

WANTED
IMMEDIATELY, in payment for the few cards of hard wood. Also a few Hemlock Bark. Like wise—Wheat, Corn, and CASH. to

DR. REALFE'S ASTHMATIC PILLS

And such have been the salutary effects of these Pills, even in hopeless cases, so far as to mitigate the sufferings of the patient, as positively to prolong life for days and weeks, and give him at least a positive comfort they never expected to enjoy.

The operation of the pills is wonderful in easing respiration, quieting the cough, and procuring comfort.

Common colds are frequently removed in a few hours.

* * * Although, various persons, speaking of these pills, may say "I have tried various medicines of the first celebrity, for my wife has tried various medicines of the first celebrity, for she was afflicted with Asthmatic difficulty, (or affection of the lungs), which at times rendered her unable to breathe, confining her to her house for several weeks."—

DUMFRIES' EYE-WATER!

FOR sore or inflamed Eyes—nothing known gives such immediate and comfortable relief. On recent sore eyes, it is most salutary. Where the complaint has been of standing, the most unexpected and desirable relief has been found in the use of this Eye-Water, after every other remedy has failed. Persons who have used it, pronounce it without hesitation the best preparation for these complaints they have ever used. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Yours genuine, unless signed on the outside printed wrapper.

THE subscribers have been informed by the Hon. Stephen Emery, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Oxford to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of Nahum B. Rumford, in said county, deceased, reported insolvent, do hereby give notice that six months from the 15th day of September last, are allowed for the creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and he will attend for that purpose at the dwelling house of Moses F. Kimball in said Rumford, on Monday the 2nd day of February and Monday the 5th day of March, from two to six o'clock P. M. on each of said

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and
county of Oxford on the fifth day of January in
of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty eight—
MARY HAMLIN named Executrix in a certain in-
purporting to be the last Will and Testament of
Hamlin late of Waterford in said county, deceased, has
presented the same for probate:
Ordered, That the same be proved to all persons

THE FARM formerly owned by the late M^r PIER, is situated 2½ miles from the House in Paris, Maine, consists of about 170 acres of excellent quality, suitably divided into fields, pasture and wood-land—on which is a thousand rods of good Stone Wall. The building consists of a two story House—Barn 100 by 36 ft., 2 fifty ft. a two story for the House, and an excellent well with an abundant supply of water for the Orchard is beautiful and thrifty, and of choice

This amount has been grown on said farm amounting, at value to from \$150 to \$200

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, 882

TAKEN ON Execution and will be sold at Public Auction, at the Inn of Capt. John Harris of Bedford County, on Saturday the third day of March next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all the right interest which Artemus Felt of Greenwood in townman has in and to the Lot of land situated

Paris, February 5th, 1938.

Commissioners' Notice

THE undersigned, having been duly appointed Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Orleans, will receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of

THOMAS PATRICK,

late of Porter in said County, deceased, who represented insolvent; six months from the day of issuance hereof, is allowed to said

Ryer, Oats | Alford | Primary Attention |
 atpdp19 | Sept. 26, 1936.

And accounts have been settling more than
year are requested to call and settle by the first day of
FRANCIS BEMIS.

FAMILY shew Henry HAWKINS of Paris, County of Oxford, Clerk, Benjamin Whitehouse and Benjamin Richards of Oxford, in said County, yeomen, that they are owners of the westerly half of Lot of land numbered one, in the first Range of Lots in the town of Paris and that they are desirous of having the same set off and annexed to the town of Oxford.

HENRY MA
BENJA. WHITEHOUSE
BENJA. RICHARDS.

STATE OF MAINE.
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, January 18, 1853.

ON the Petition aforesaid, ORDERED, That the
tioners cause an attested copy of their Petition, with
Order thereon, to be served upon the town Clerks
Paris and Oxford within fifteen days from the date
of and also publish the same in the Oxford Demo-
crat.

Guardian's Sale.
BY virtue of License from the Judge of Probate the County of Oxford I shall sell at public Sale Saturday the 24th day of February next, at ten o'clock A. M. if not previously disposed of at private sale twelve acres of land with a house standing thereon, situated in Hiram in said County, opposite the Meeting-house, the property of Asa Osmond late of said County and heir at law of Asa Osmond late of said County.

interest-
weeks
Paris, that
Paris, in
at ten of
they have,
and
J. J. L.
Judge.
inter-

for the County of Oxford to receive and ex-
claims of the several creditors to the estate of
Stearns late of Jay, deceased, represented invel
by give notice that six months from the 2
January, A. D. 1838, have been allowed to said
to present and prove their claims, and that w
tend to the service assigned us James Star
said Jay, on the second Monday of February
first Monday of June next, from one to four
M. Dated this third day of January in the
Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and the

said counted in said
 ie of a pos-

Sheriff
 325

PICKER.

The above mentioned
 the So. Paris Factory and will be sold at a bar-
 ZEREDEN P.
 JAMES Y. P.

So. Paris February 5, 1838.

NOTICE.

THIS may certify that I have this day s-
 or Adin Cushman his time until he
 one year of age, with powers to act and trad-
 self. I shall claim none of his wages nor pay-
 I shall claim none of his date.

Norway, Jan. 8, 1838.

Wanted Immediately.

THE subscriber wishes to obtain eight Girls
the Baitling Business, to whom good encouragement
will be given.

Norway-Village, Dec 1837.

FOUND in the road near South Paris, or
of December last, a Meal Bag containing
articles bed clothing. The owner can have the

proving property and paying charges.
LEVI BAR
South Paris, Jan. 6th, 1838.

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